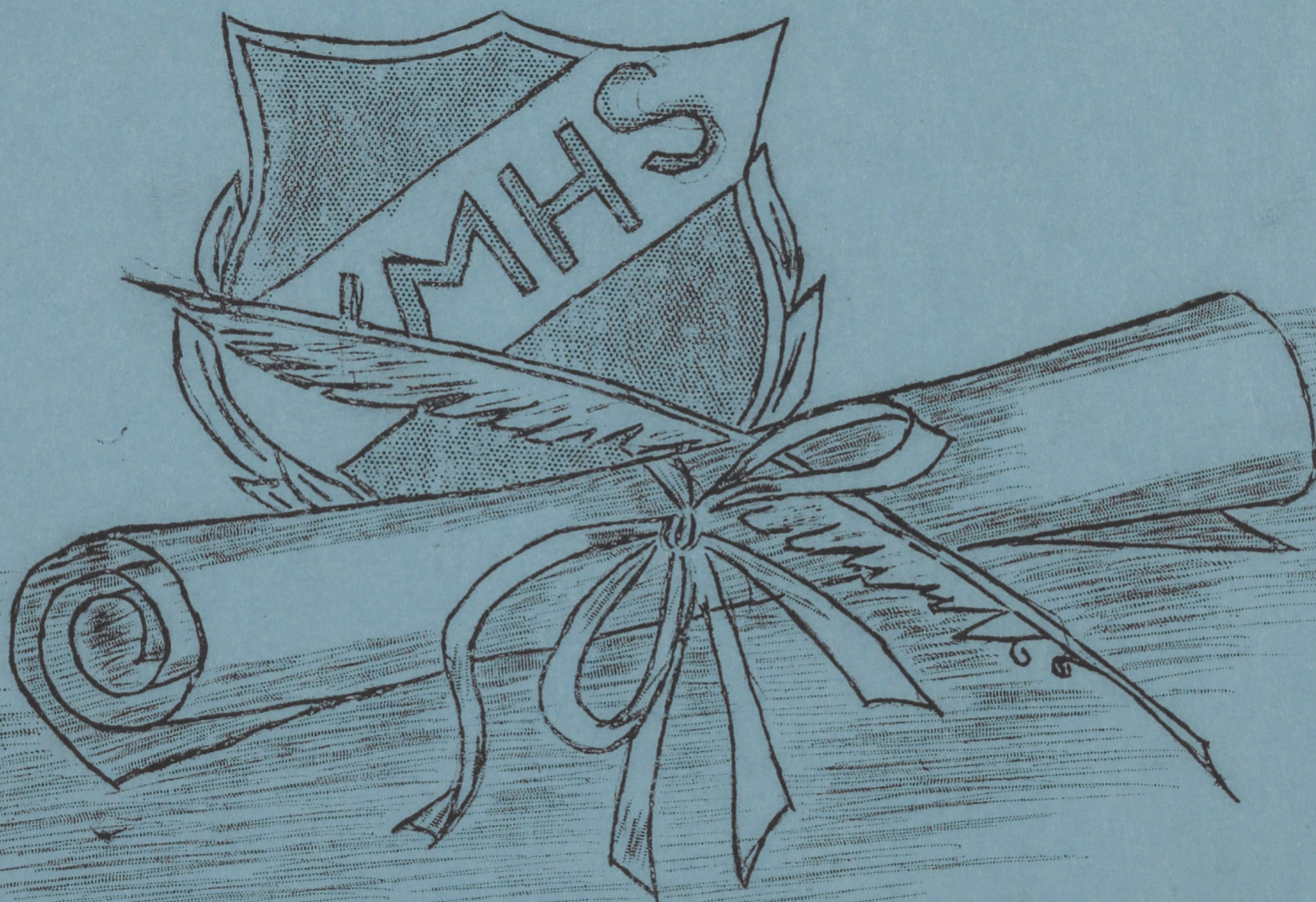


VAL - ECHO



DEDICATED TO THE

GRADUATES

OF VAL-MARIE SCHOOL

Val-Marie, Sask.

June 1953

L'ECHO DU VAL

VOLUME V, No. 3

Val-Marie, Sask., June 1953

EDITORIALS

Another school year has come to a close. It has brought us arduous work, successes and failures, friendship and enjoyment.

Among the highlights of the last term was our sports day which was postponed so many times on account of rain. When we were finally able to have it, it was a huge success, with many of the ribbons going to Val-Marie pupils.

Graduation night is one the graduates will long remember. For them the end of June means farewell to V.M.H. forever, as they step forward to a successful life in whatever they choose to do. It was swell to have such a nice group to work with.

I wish to thank everyone who makes the publication of the Val-Echo possible, especially the teachers and pupils who contribute articles, and Sister Saint-Sylva for her guidance.

To everyone who reads Val-Echo HAPPY HOLIDAYS. To the graduates as well as to the rest of the students GOOD LUCK IN YOUR FINAL EXAMS.

Patricia Walker
Editor

Chers amis,

Nous voilà déjà au terme d'une autre année scolaire. Cette fin d'année restera imprégnée dans nos mémoires, elle nous rappelle le départ de nos gradués. Ils quitteront bientôt à jamais ces bancs d'école où ils ont goûté parmi les heures de travail ardu, bien des moments de bonheur. A nos gradués de 1953 félicitations et succès! C'est avec regret que nous leur disons adieu.

En leur nom et en celui de tous les élèves, je désire remercier nos professeurs qui se sont dévoués si généreusement pour nous.

A nos maîtres et maîtresses ainsi qu'à tous les élèves, et à tous nos lecteurs BONNES VACANCES!

Lionel Lemire
rédacteur

GRADUATES OF 1953

Evelyn Goddu	Rolande Paradis
Henriette LeBel	Paul-Emile Paradis

ADIEU A NOTRE ALMA MATER

Comment exprimer ce que nous, les finissants, ressentons ce soir. Ce sont des sentiments de joie mêlés de tristesse.... Ce n'est pas sans regret que nous disons adieu à nos dévoués professeurs, à nos compagnons, à nos livres, à nos études... à tout ce qui depuis douze ans était devenu comme une partie de nous-mêmes.

Bientôt nous quitterons nos bancs d'école, nous séparerons des êtres aimés pour franchir la porte qui s'ouvre sur l'avenir et nous élancer seuls dans le monde. Que nous réserve l'avenir? La terre est immense, la route est difficile parfois. Mais partout où nous irons, ces jours passés à l'école compteront parmi nos plus chers souvenirs. Et lorsque les années auront mêlé leurs fils d'argent à nos cheveux, il fera bon nous entretenir de ces douces années écoulées au couvent de Val-Marie.

Fortifiés que nous sommes de vos sages avis, chers et dévoués professeurs, nous saurons faire notre devoir coûte que coûte dans quelque vocation où nous placera la divine Providence.

Laissez-nous vous dire, bien-aimés parents, dévoués professeurs, et tous ceux qui ont contribué à notre éducation, le merci de notre ardente gratitude.

Rolande Paradis
au nom des finissants

TO THE GRADUATE

Farewell, dear Graduate, and as you go
May GOD His choicest blessings on you shower!
What life may bring you, only He can know
And He alone can give your soul the power
To meet each crisis bravely - and to be
True to yourself and true to those you love.
Dare to do right and walk uncesingly
In friendship with the King of Kings above.

TAKE TIME

Take time to live. That is what time is for. Killing time is suicide.
Take time to work. It is the price of success.
Take time to think. It is the source of power.
Take time to play. It is the fountain of wisdom.
Take time to be friendly. It is the road to happiness.
Take time to dream. It is hitching your wagon to a star.
Take time to love and be loved. It is the privilege of the gods.
Take time to look around. It is too short a day to be selfish.
Take time to laugh. It is the music of the soul.
Take time to play with children. It is the joy of joys.
Take time to be courteous. It is the mark of a gentleman.

VALEDICTORY

This is a memorable day for us, graduates, for it is an important milestone in our lives. The next few weeks will be fraught with tension and worry. Not only will we have to face difficult examinations but we must realize that we are coming to an abrupt turn in our lives: soon we will be forced into the great world, and we will assume heavier responsibilities.

The thoughts that come to each of us at this hour must be essentially the same. We think of what the future holds in store for us. Graduation means both an end and a beginning.... The future beckons us and we are anxious to respond.

On behalf of my classmates I wish to extend our deepest appreciation and thanks, to you, Reverend Pastor, beloved parents and devoted teachers, who have done so much to develop our faculties and mold our characters for life.

Classmates, who have given of yourself to make these years happy and joyous, we thank you and ask as we part that God's blessings go with you.

Honored instructors and fellow students, farewell and good luck!

Evelyn Goddu
on behalf of the graduates.

LES DEUX JOIES par F. Monier, S.J.

Il y a la joie du dedans et celle du dehors.
Je voudrais que les deux soient tiennes.
Qu'elles remplissent les heures de ton jour,
Et les jours de ta vie;
Lorsque les deux se rencontrent et s'unissent,
Il y a chant d'allégresse.
Mais si une seule devait t'appartenir;
Si pour toi je devais choisir,
Je choiserais la joie du dedans -
Parce que la joie qui vient du dehors est comme le soleil
Qui se lève le matin et le soir se couche,
Comme l'arc-en-ciel qui paraît et disparaît;
Comme la chaleur d'été qui vient et se retire;
Comme le vent froid qui souffle et qui passe;
Comme le feu qui brûle et s'éteint,
Trop éphémère et trop fugitive.
J'ai besoin de quelque chose qui dure;
De quelque chose qui n'a pas de fin,
Qui ne peut pas finir.
Et la joie qui vient du dedans ne peut pas finir.
Elle est comme la rivière tranquille,
Toujours la même, toujours présente.
J'aime les joies du dehors,
Je les voudrais pour toi.
J'aime la joie qui dure,
Celle qui demeure,
Aux soirs d'abandon,
Celle qui est un chant de Dieu en toi,
Qui ne peut te fuir, ni finir!

LE PRETRE CONDUIT LE PEUPLE A DIEU

Je suis le prêtre de Dieu. Le bon pasteur connaît ses brebis, et moi, le pasteur du Maître, j'essaie de connaître mon peuple. Vos enfants sont mes enfants - les miens après le sacrement vivifiant du Baptême. A mes pieds s'agenouillent les pécheurs, et moi, malgré ma propre indignité, je donne librement la miséricorde de Dieu et je garde les secrets de Dieu éternellement. Dans le silence de la nuit et dans les heures tapageuses de la journée, je réponds à chaque appel du pauvre ou du riche, pour oindre l'homme mourant ou réconforter une âme en angoisse. Si un jour vous venez à moi, vous allez me trouver très humain, humain assez pour connaître mes propres fautes et pour comprendre les vôtres. Vous n'allez pas me trouver un saint, mais un homme qui essaie de vivre pour Dieu et pour vous - ayant besoin de vos prières chaque jour.

Je prie pour vous et offre le saint sacrifice de la Messe chaque jour pour "mes péchés, offenses, et négligences sans nombre, et pour tous ceux qui sont présents, de même que pour tous les fidèles chrétiens, afin que l'oblation serve à tous et à moi pour notre salut éternel".

(Je dédie des lignes à mon cher frère Marcellin, à l'occasion de son ordination sacerdotale qui aura lieu le 21 juin. Lui aussi sera un pasteur du Maître, un prêtre qui conduit le peuple à Dieu.)

Florence Ruest
Grade X

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UN MATIN CLAIRE

Doucement, je m'ouvris les yeux et fus émerveillée en voyant ce lever de soleil qui annonçait une journée idéale. Un petit oiseau bleu perché sur ma fenêtre faisait entendre des pépillements de joie et semblait être tout heureux de la belle journée qui s'annonçait. Puis ensuite, les ailes se déployant tranquillement, il s'envola, se perdant dans ce ciel qui paraissait engouffrer ce petit être dans ses espaces immenses.

Soudain, un bruit confus parvint à mes oreilles et je sus que tout s'animait dans les bois non loin de moi. Les pins se levaient droits et majestueux. De ma fenêtre je pouvais voir un jeune lapin qui sautait ça et là, piétinant sur l'herbe humectée de rosée. Des fleurs embaumaient l'air de leurs parfums exquis.

Vraiment, c'était un tableau de calme et d'harmonie.

Lilianne Clément
Grade XI

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SYMPATHIES

Au nom des professeurs et des élèves l'Echo du Val offre ses plus sincères sympathies à Ronald et Denis Duquette à l'occasion du décès de leur chère petite soeur, Rolande.

PRESENTATION OF THE GRADUATES

May 7, 1953

It is both an honor and a pleasure to present to you this year's charming graduates.

C'est pour moi un honneur aussi bien qu'un plaisir de vous présenter nos chers finissants de cette année.

Voici d'abord Mademoiselle Evelyn Goddu qui nous est venue de Frenchville il y a deux ans. C'est avec un sincère regret que nous lui disons adieu. Mais nous savons qu'Evelyn ayant une si charmante personnalité fera de sa vie un succès.

This is Evelyn Goddu originally from Frenchville, who came to us two years ago to complete her high school education. We all have grown fond of her and it is with deep regret that we see her leave. Nevertheless, we feel sure that her charming personality will be a great asset in achieving the success which most surely awaits her.

I wonder if any one of you recognize the shy little girl named Henriette LeBel who attended her very first year of school in Val-Marie. Henriette grew so fond of school that she just couldn't bear to leave till she had finished her grade XII. By now, in fact, Henriette must be able to walk from home to school with her eyes blindfolded!

Reconnaissez-vous la petite Henriette LeBel arrivant à l'école de Val-Marie pour la première fois? Henriette aima l'école si bien qu'elle ne put nous laisser avant d'avoir fini son grade douze. Nous espérons que l'avenir lui réserve beaucoup de bonheur.

Voici Rolande Paradis qui fréquente l'école de Val-Marie depuis deux ans. J'ai entendu dire qu'elle voulait se faire garde-malade. Si jamais vous êtes malade et désirez une gentille infirmière pour prendre soin de vous, vous irez voir Rolande.

This is Rolande Paradis who came to us two years ago to liven up the place a bit. I heard she was going in for a nurse.... If any of you become sick and want a friendly little nurse to take care of you, why then just go to the hospital that harbors Rolande Paradis R.N.

Ah! And as you see, Val-Marie is keeping up the honor bright by having at least one boy graduating this year. If any of you younger boys want pointers on "how to stick to school" just ask Paul-Emile Paradis; he should know. Our only wish now is that Paul-Emile is a real success in life.

Et maintenant je suis heureuse de vous présenter Paul-Emile Paradis, l'unique garçon parmi nos finissants. Que les jeunes garçons qui désirent savoir comment s'y prendre pour réussir à compléter leur grade douze en demandent le secret à Paul-Emile.

Et maintenant je voudrais que vous vous joigniez à moi pour souhaiter à nos finissants beaucoup de joie et de succès dans l'avenir. (au verso) (over)

And there you have them: four happy graduates who are grateful to see you all here tonight. And once again, on behalf of you all, I wish them success and happiness in the years to come.

Lilianne Clément

HOW TO DEVELOP A VOCABULARY

A large vocabulary is an asset everyone should have, for it allows him to express himself clearly and gives people the impression that he is well-educated. There are several ways by which you can enlarge your knowledge and use of words. Among the most important are: reading, listening, using a dictionary, and employing new words in writing and speech.

Reading is the method by which we meet most new words. Magazines, newspapers and books all employ some words that will be new to the readers. If we simply pass over these words without pausing to inquire their meaning and their relationship to other words in the sentence, then we have deprived ourselves of the most common way of enriching our vocabulary. Strange, difficult-looking words are not written simply to confuse the reader or to disguise the meaning of the sentence. No. They are used to embellish the work and more clearly express the idea.

Listening is closely allied to reading. Pay attention to the speech of an educated and cultured person and notice how smoothly and clearly he puts his ideas across. He refrains from using slang, profanity and worn out expressions, yet his speech is that of a person who can choose exactly the right words to express his ideas effectively. It is wise to take a cue from this type of person and see if you cannot make your speech just as effective and interesting.

The most important way to achieve this aim is by the frequent use of the dictionary. A small pocket dictionary is a vital necessity and by its frequent use it is easy to become familiar with new, exciting, strange words that better enable a person to read and listen intelligently and with greater interest.

Learning new words has no real value if this new knowledge is not put to use. To get full benefit from these words they must be used often. In writing, a person employs more picturesque words than in ordinary speech so that it is imperative that he try to put into practice all that he has gained. In speaking he should always try to flavour his talk by getting the utmost of his newly acquired knowledge.

Anne Barron
Grade XI

A FAITHFUL FRIEND

"It is my joy in life to find
At every turning of the road -
The strong arm of a comrade kind
To help me onward with my load.

And since I have no gold to give,
'Tis love alone must make amends,
My only prayer is while I live, "
God make me worthy of my friends.

THE ANNUAL FIELD DAY

Val-Marie's field day was held on May 28 after being postponed twice. At nine o'clock a very excited group of pupils lined up for the parade.

Boys on horseback and nicely decorated bicycles led the parade. Next came the pupils of Braver Valley, Marne, Masfield and Val-Marie. The pupils of each school wore distinctive costumes. All the Masfield girls wore pretty little crowns, and Mona Wickenheiser was dressed as the queen, wearing a beautiful white dress with a cape, as well as a crown. It was very appropriate for the parade as it was so close to coronation. But the best part of the parade was Val-Marie. It was really something to see: all the pupils wore red, white and blue beanies with Val-Marie in yellow on every hat. The parade went down main street and back to the convent. There was not one quiet moment during the parade, for besides the march music, you could hear Val-Marie yelling their way right out of town.

Back at school we said the Lord's Prayer, then sang "O Canada" and "God save the Queen". School yells followed and the winner of the parade was announced. The luck went to Masfield.

The pupils were then divided into classes and the events took place. Kay Sharpe was the only one who was good enough to get five firsts. Of course she couldn't be beaten -- if you know her ---she's just a giant. But we're mighty proud of her. The relay races were run after dinner with the pennants going to Masfield and Beaver Valley. Then everyone got his partner for dancing a reel "Brandy" on the school grounds. That was a sight!

A few interesting ball games were played in the afternoon. The most interesting was a very close game between Val-Marie Midgets and Orkney and Beaver Valley combined.

We all had a wonderful day, and we are looking forward to next year's field day.

Barbara Commadore &
Emilie Lamothe

SPRING 1953 WEATHER

We are all comparing our present spring weather with what we have had in the past. What a difference! In April there wasn't a week without rain. Only about 60% of the crops in the prairie provinces is seeded. Many farmers in southern Saskatchewan haven't an acre sown yet, and the season is getting too late for wheat. We still have eighty acres to seed in the flat which was covered twice by heavy rainfall this spring. Summerfallow is ready to be done, but the ground is too wet and is still covered with water in places. Since the recent rainfall thousands of seeded farmland have been flooded. Warm weather is badly needed for the growth of the crop at present.

Raymond Pinel

THE FARM

I live on the farm. I help my mother on the farm. I have some cats and chickens. The mother hen gets mad at us when we catch her little ones.

Diane Scantland
Grade 2

LE MOIS DE MAI

N'y-a-t-il pas de plus beau mois de l'année que celui de mai? Mai, le mois des fleurs, du soleil tempéré, le mois de la Vierge -- aussi le mois de la fête des mères.

Tout dans ce mois semble chanter la gloire de Dieu, notre créateur, qui dans sa bonté sut créer de si belles choses. La nature est toute resplendissante dans sa nouvelle et éclatante verdure printanière. Voyons ces belles fleurs jaunes et rouges, semer la vie et la joie dans les âmes et dans les coeurs. Puis les arbres se couvrent de feuilles afin de nous protéger des ardeurs du soleil de juillet et d'août.

Avec la fête des mères, le deuxième dimanche de mai, nous prenons tous occasion de témoigner à notre maman la plus filiale reconnaissance. Fêtons cet anniversaire en esprit chrétien et voyons à soulager le coeur maternel des peines causées par nos indifférences.

Aussi tout étudiant se réjouit à l'idée que les vacances sont à l'horizon: la vie au grand air, les voyages, les sports, plaisirs de toutes sortes, tout cela redouble nos énergies et nous donne la hâte d'être en vacances.

Pendant ce beau mois de mai, tout semble entonner notre cantique favori:

"C'est le mois de Marie
C'est le mois le plus beau..."

Rolande Paradis

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WHAT DESKS SAY TO ONE ANOTHER AFTER A SCHOOL DAY

The day passes and the pupils leave school. Soon the teacher also leaves, and at last the desks are alone.

One desk right at the back of the room confides to his neighbor, "Am I ever tired! My back hurts terribly."

The other desk replies, "You're not the only one. Somebody tumbled over me and I ache at every joint."

Another one remarks, "I'm all right; nobody hurts me."

"No wonder;" retorts the desk behind him, "nobody sits on you".

"Somebody carved his initials on me and scratched me", complains another. "It's too bad pupils aren't more careful".

"What a day this was", whispers another. "It was so warm".

"I don't think it was warm", protests a desk in the far corner.

"Maybe you weren't warm. You're at the other end of the room, but the sun was shining on me all day, and it was warm", maintains the other.

"I know what you feel", puts in another desk. "At the beginning of the year I was at your place".

And so the talk flows on till dawn appears, and then the desks slumber off to dreamland.

Laurianne Ruest.

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BONNES VACANCES!

THE DISADVANTAGE OF HAVING EARS

Ears are mostly used for receiving sounds. But they are also used to hang shimmering glass, and even diamonds (if you are referring to Queen Elizabeth), and other similar gadgets you call earrings. I've seen many a man in my days using them to hold his hat up. In modern times the greatest advantage of having these appendages is to use them for hooking optical instruments. Since the fashion of pince-nez has been crossed out from the eye-glass fashion list it is very common to have them hooked behind the ears.

These advantages may compensate for their many disadvantages. I have stated that ears are extremely useful for hearing, but have you ever thought how wonderful it would be not to be able to hear so many rasping, nerve-racking sounds and gossip, slander that echo back to you?

In winter time I've often thought how blissful it would be to be without ears when I was suffering from splitting, stinging earaches caused by neglecting to wear earmuffs, one of the bothersome details that go with ears.

The other disadvantages are too numerous to mention, but here are a few more: they are good lie detectors and have a weakness of becoming crimson very easily when you are shy.

Evelyn Goddu

LE PORTRAIT DE MON ARRIERE GRAND-PERE

Une après-midi lorsque je fouillais dans le grenier j'ai trouvé une jolie boîte en bois gravé et garni d'or. Curieusement je l'ai ouverte, pensant découvrir un précieux trésor. Mais à ma grande déception ce n'était qu'un portrait encadré. J'étais prête à refermer le couvercle lorsque soudain j'ai aperçu un sourire familier me sourire du fond de la boîte.

Je regardai le portrait attentivement. Un vieillard était assis dans un fauteuil. Il avait environ quatre-vingts ans. Ses longs cheveux blancs descendaient sur ses épaules et ses mains caressaient une longue barbe blanche. Un sourire familier se dessinait sur ses lèvres, et il me semblait reconnaître ces yeux bleus. Pensivement je l'examinai, mais je ne pouvais placer ce sourire. Je le remis donc dans sa boîte.

De retour à la cuisine je demandai à maman qui est donc ce vieillard. Elle me sourit et me dit que ce portrait lui était très cher car il représentait mon arrière grand-père. Soudain en regardant maman travailler je reconnus là sourire et les beaux yeux bleus du vieillard.

Lucille Paradis

Grade 8

MON PETIT LAPIN

J'ai un joli petit lapin. Il est blanc. Je l'appelle Blancaud. Je joue avec lui, et je lui donne des choux. Des fois il va dans le jardin de maman.

Hélène Nadeau

Grade 2

WHY STUDENTS LEAVE SCHOOL

Why do students leave school? That is a question often asked by teachers and parents alike. Perhaps the student can best answer this question himself. As a student I consider continued failures, lack of money, lack of interest in school work and the desire to be independent the four main causes.

Continued failures in some subjects discourage students. These failures may result from poor preparation in previous years, and usually apply to such subjects as English, Mathematics, History and Science. Failures may also result from sickness. If a student is sickly he will naturally have to stay home often and miss many lessons and examinations.

Secondly, some students cannot afford to take higher education. It may be that a student's father is working in a low income group, is unemployed or is disabled because of illness. There may be many children to feed and clothe. In smaller towns most children can afford to go through school while the children of the slums in big cities cannot.

Some students leave school because they are simply not interested in schoolwork. They may not have the ability to do high school work. On the other hand a pupil may be so intelligent that the work seems too simple and dull. Too many social activities divert a student's attention and he becomes more interested in these than in school. The subjects which a student likes may not be taught and the other subjects may seem uninteresting. Lack of sympathy between teacher and student is another reason for students losing interest.

The reason which I consider most important is the desire to be independent. At grade nine level a student wishes to have more freedom and independence. He wants to earn his own money, buy his own clothes and go where and when he wishes. Part time jobs encourage this feeling of independence. When you have a small piece of pie and you like it, you naturally want a larger piece. In the same way you want more freedom and independence after having a small taste of it.

Martha Commodore

SMILES

Nothing is as mysterious as a smile. Be it the smile of a villain or that of a saint, it has a world-ful of meaning which brings along terror or sudden joy.

As the motherly smile of a woman for her son consoles and revives him, so does the ironical and malicious smile of a criminal freeze our blood and make us shudder with fear.

The pure, innocent smile of a child gladdens the soul of a man, and fills the tired and worn-out hearts of old people with joy and life.

Timid and delicate as the violet is the smile of a young girl. A fresh and sincere smile marks a well-bred youth, just as the sneers and half smothered jeers of a coward or hypocrite mark his stupidity.

The approving and understanding smile of a teacher encourages a student who does his work well.

But of all smiles, the most powerful of all is the smile of sympathy, charity and love. It brings forth the entire contents of the heart, its secrets, inclinations, and its worth.

Lilianne Ruest

MA POUPEE

J'ai une poupée et une petite table. Je joue à la maman avec Adèle.

Agnès Douville

Grade 1

LES VACANCES

Le mot vacances est bien ancien mais toujours nouveau. Le temps des vacances est une époque de gaieté et d'agrément pour ceux qui savent bien employer les moments de repos et de distractions qui leur sont donnés. Les vacances sont nécessaires pour clamer nos petits nerfs fatigués d'avoir travaillé durant dix mois. Si je n'avais pas de vacances je ne viendrais jamais à bout de me rendre au grade douze, parce que ma petite tête deviendrait trop fatiguée et je ne comprendrais plus rien aux explications des maîtresses, surtout quand elles expliqueraient l'algèbre et la syntaxe aux grades avancés.

Durant les vacances je me propose d'aller me promener chez mes tantes, et quand je reviendrai je pratiquerai la dactylographie que j'aime tant. Je ferai aussi des efforts pour aller à la messe souvent.

A ma bien-aimée maîtresse, ainsi qu'à mes compagnes et compagnons de classe, je souhaite de bonnes vacances.

Georgette Pinel

Grade 5

FIELD DAY

The Val-Marie field day was held on May 28. The schools that joined us to make a happy day were Beaver Valley, Orkney and Masefield.

It started with a parade from the convent through main street and back. Then followed the events, such as high jump, broad jump, races, not forgetting the sack race which is so funny.

After lunch we had the Brandy Dance which was enjoyed by all including the spectators.

Then we had ball games; Val-Marie won them. It was just like in our school yell, "Val-Marie, Val-Marie is the best!"

Clifford Grad

Grade 6

MY DOLL

I have a baby doll.

It can say ma-ma.

Jacqueline Heisler.

Grade I

MY CAR

I have a little car.

It is red.

I like to play with it.

Orphil Legault

Grade I

BIRD BUILDER

An annoying tapping attracted my attention to a tall maple tree. I thought it was a woodpecker; but while standing beneath the tree trying to spy the bird a shower of wood-dust came down into my eyes, and made me blink. When I had taken it away from my eyes I looked up again and in the shadow of the leaves a red breasted nuthatch showed itself. I saw it back in a little hole and another pile of dust fell down.

Four times the bird pulled dust from the hole and threw it down. And just before she was going to drop some another time the male bird arrived with a mouthful of worms, which the mother bird accepted with great delight, and then returned to her work building her nest.

The next time I came near the maple the father and mother bird were both working at the construction of the nest. First the father would go out into the chicken yard and find feathers and then would bring them back and place them beside the hole. Then he would get moss and mud. During ^{this time} the mother bird was busily gathering spider webs to smoothen the inside of the nest.

When the construction was over I looked inside the nest and saw four little eggs warm and cozy.

Alice Dumonceaux

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

ON GETTING UP IN THE MORNING

Are you one of those persons who enjoy sleeping like a log in the morning? If so, I sympathize with you. A lazy person appreciates his bed in the morning; and an alarm -- well, my goodness, he doesn't let that interrupt his deep slumber.

"Snooks, get up", this yell coming from downstairs.

"Yea -a-a -a" Snooks rolls over and goes back to sleep.

An hour goes by -- "Are you up, Snooky?"

"Yea -a -a", without a stir, it comes automatically. Perhaps Snooks is accustomed to being yelled at in the morning whenever he wishes to sleep. But no, Snooks just can't sleep any longer.

Why should a person miss the beautiful things that mother nature presents to us in the morning: the mellifluous singing of a great variety of birds, the delicate butterflies sailing very gracefully in the air swooping up and down. The shrilling cock-a-doodle-doo of the rooster echoes through the thin air. The early morning is the most beautiful moment of the day. People start a new day's work, and why should Snooks be that lazy to stay in dreamland?

The final yell has come --

"Snooks, get up. It's ten o'clock!"

"Yea - a - a, I'm coming".

But wait! Something stronger than the yell must have inspired him - possibly hunger. Snooks is finally getting up!

Henriette LeBel

JUNE

Dear girls and boys,
I'm glad to say
We can shout Hurrah!
Bring out your toys,
For June is here,
Last month of school.
Vacations now before us lie;
Put school books away for next year.
I hope you'll all have
Very nice holidays!
Good-bye to all for now, dear friends,
Till I meet you once again.

Gabrielle Ruest

Grade 5

NEXT MONTH

Exams will sing a tune,
This is the month of June,
Last month of school, oh boy!
Next month will really be a joy.
Most children will have fun,
Mothers will wish there was school,
For most of the time we are noisy,
And they'll have an awful headache.

Yolande Paradis

Grade 6

SPRING

SUMMER TIME

Best season of the year!
The song birds we hear;
Beautiful flowers too
Bend their heads
To welcome you.

Phyllis Keslering
Grade 6

Spring is a joyful season.
And you all know the reason.
For what else could it be
But a bird singing in a tree?

Josephine Heisler
Grade 5

NOTRE JOURNEE CHAMPETRE

Le 28 mai a eu lieu notre journée champêtre. Dès le matin un soleil brillant annonçait une belle et agréable journée. A neuf heures tout le monde est prêt pour la parade dans la ville. A neuf heures trente le défilé se met en marche de la manière suivante: quatre chevaux de selle, une dizaine de bicyclettes décorées; après défilent, bannière en tête, les élèves de Beaver Valley, Orkney, Masfield et Val-Marie, portant l'écusson propre de leur école.

Au retour, dans la cour du couvent chaque école forme un groupe séparé et à l'unisson nous entonnons "O Canada" et "Dieu sauve la Reine". Maintenant les groupes se dispersent avec leur juge pour différents jeux et courses. A midi, dîner réconfortant qui nous donne la force de continuer notre journée. A deux heures chaque école se groupe pour une danse ou plutôt un quadrille qui amuse et intéresse tous les spectateurs. Ensuite les parties de balle s'organisent et vont bon train jusqu'à cinq heures.

Val-Marie est à l'honneur cette année car les deux coupes furent gagnées l'une par Mlle Kay Sharpe et l'autre par M. William Barron de Val-Marie. Hourra, Hourra pour Val-Marie!

Parmi les nombreux visiteurs nous remarquons M. l'abbé Chabot, qui ayant apporté son ciné-kodak, espère nous faire passer sur l'écran dans quelques semaines. Nous avons bien hâte. Nous remercions tout spécialement M. l'abbé Chabot d'être venu passer la journée avec nous. Merci aussi à nos juges de s'être dérangé pour nous, et merci à tous ceux qui sont venus nous encourager.

Irène Dumonceaux

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LA GRADUATION

Par un beau soir de mai 1953 dans la salle du théâtre de Val-Marie il y eut une soirée d'adieu en l'honneur de nos finissants. Beaucoup de parents et d'amis s'étaient rendus pour la circonstance.

Après un duo par Mlle Emilie Lamothe, Mlle Lilianne Clément fit la présentation des gradués: Evelyn Goddu, Henriette LeBel, Rolande Paradis et Paul-Emile Paradis, le seul garçon qui eut le courage de franchir les barrières des grades supérieurs depuis deux ans. Bravo, Paul-Emile et continue! Monsieur Jean Cornet présenta des médailles aux finissants. Madame Moine leur présenta une bague de classe donné par l'association Foyer et Ecole.

M. l'abbé Poulin, curé au Lac Pelletier termina la soirée par un beau discours sur la future carrière des gradués. Chacun retourna chez lui satisfait d'avoir assisté à une agréable soirée en l'honneur des gradués de 1953.

Nous leur souhaitons plein succès dans leurs examens finals et beaucoup de bonheur dans leur future vocation.

Félicitations et succès à nos gradués de 1953!

Dolorès Sincennes

MON PETIT LAPIN

J'aime mon petit lapin. J'ai bâti une maison pour lui. Mon lapin casse les plantes. Il est allé manger les choux de maman.

Denis Duquette

Grade 2

BE THE BEST OF WHATEVER YOU ARE

"If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley -- but be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for all of us here;
There's big work to do, and there's lesser to do,
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail,
If you can't be a sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail -
Be the best of whatever you are."

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday is on June 17. I will
be eight years old. I'll have a birthday
party on June 17. My mother will make a
cake and put eight candles on it.

Margaret Shortt

Grade 2

Auctioneer: "What am I offered for this
beautiful bust of Robert Burns?"

Man in Crowd: "That ain't Burnsthat's
Shakespeare."

Auctioneer: "Well, folks, the joke's on me.
That shows what I know about the Bible".

"You, down there!" shouted father from
the head of the stairs. "It's after mid-
night. Do you think you can stay all night?"

"Gosh, thanks," answered the young man.
"I'll have to phone home first and ask."

MY PARTY

I had a birthday party. There were
my friends and my grandmother. There were
lots of children, and we had funny hats
on. I got a doll and games. We ate cakes,
apples and oranges.

Marjorie Spiess

Grade 2

Maintenant, dit l'évêque aux enfants
de la Confirmation: "Qui peut me dire quelles
sont les deux choses nécessaires pour le
Baptême? - -

-- Une petite voix se fit entendre: --
L'eau et le bébé."

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

When I had my birthday party I had a
funny blue hat. My mother gave me a nice
doll for my birthday. I had lots of fun
at my party. Mother made me a pretty cake.

Jeanne Bouchard

Grade 2

Congratulations to Lionel who became
Uncle Lionel on June 10!

Best wishes to one of our graduates
who will change her name during the
holidays!

"Does the foreman know the trench
has fallen in?"

"Well, sir, we're diggin' him out to
tell him".

Congratulations to the Grads of
Val-Marie School!

PLANS FOR THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Grades 5 & 6

Marie-Claire - would like to go to Alberta for a while.
Ernest - will be busy helping his dad on the farm.
Jimmy - believes he will just take it easy.
Parsy - will be busy helping around the home.
Yolande - will tell us when the holidays are over.
Lloyd - will make sure to have a good time.
Tony - a town boy will be helping his uncle on the farm.
Jean - will be busy too.
Pauline - will go to Winnipeg to take it easy.
Gérard P. - the lucky fellow, plans to go to California.
Phyllis - will help take care of her new baby brother.
Lionel - is another one who is going on a trip.
Clifford - will do anything but work, he says.
Mary - plans to go camping by the lake.
Gérard S. - will help big brother on the farm.
Carlyn - will be going to the farm to help take care of the chicks.
Georgette - plans to spend some time in Ponteix.
Ronnie - expects to leave Val-Marie for awhile too.
Angeline - is going to Regina for a week.
Yvonne - says she'll forget school work.
Wade - is going places too.
Roger - likes to swim on a warm day.
Maurice - will also forget school work.
Jean - wants to take it easy.
Paulette - will be visiting this summer.
Gabrielle - will be boat riding and going to the ranch.
Denis - says he'll float around in the hot springs.
Ronald D. - intends to go down East.
Eleonora and her sister Helen are going to the farm.
Jerry - intends to go for a trip too.
Josephine - wants to spend some time with her sister in the States.
Pauline - another one going to the farm.
Cléophas - says he might do a teeny weeny bit of work.
Nellie and Patricia are going on a trip.
Mrs. Quessy - our teacher, will be going to her home town where there are a lot of trees for shade.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL!

JUNE, THE ANXIOUS MONTH

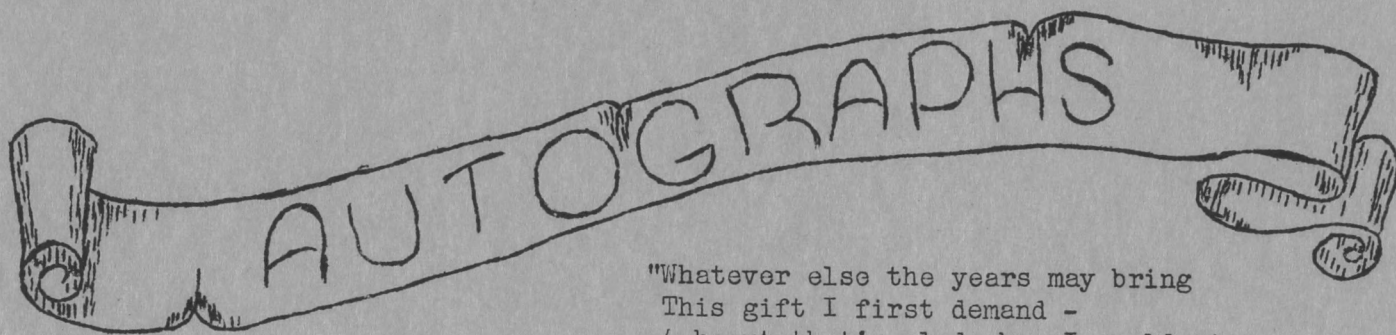
MY PET RABBIT

June is the month of joy
For the lucky girl or boy
Who obeys when Sister says,
"Study, for there are only a few days".
Now she'll give recommendations;
Everyone waits with impatience.
Now we see that the best
Can of course have a rest,
While the others have to stay
And write exams some other day.

Mary Dukat

I have a little pet rabbit. I call
my rabbit Pal. He is very little and
he lives in a little house. I like to
play with my pet rabbit.

Sharyn Olson
Grade 2



"Whatever else the years may bring
This gift I first demand -
A heart that's glad when I would sing...
A friend who understands."

